

STORIES OF THE **ARMY** AND **NAVY**

MILITARY

JANUARY
No. 15

COMICS

10¢

BLACKHAWK
meets the
**WITCHES OF
DEATH!**

WAIT FOR
ME, I'M
PRIVATE
DOGTAG, THE
NEW HERO!



[illegible]

ARMYSTORIES OF MILITARY
ACTION ON LAND*Section 1.***BLACKHAWK****INDIA**

DELHI

CALCUTTA

BOMBAY

ACROSS SULTRY,
SEETHING INDIA,
TO TASTE THE BITTER
BREW OF DEATH, GO
THE BLACKHAWKS
SEARCHING FOR
THE
"MEN WHO NEVER CAME BACK."

AYE, 'TIS A WILD DRINK,
'TIS ADVENTURE
CONCOCTED OF BLOOD,
SAND, BULLETS, AND
BOILED BY THE WITCHES
OF KHANIPAN,
IN THE CAULDRON OF
BITTER HATE!

I AM THE FIRST
WITCH. MY NAME IS
TROUBLE! HEE, HEE,
HEE! I'LL TELL MY
TALE FIRST... BUT WAIT!
WON'T YOU HAVE A
TASTE OF
THIS BREW?
OH COME...
DON'T SHRINK
BACK!

NO??? YOU WON'T! BUT THERE
IS ONE WHO TASTED THIS BREW
OF MINE. HEE, HEE, HEE! WATCH
AS I SPREAD TROUBLE
UPON THE BLACKHAWKS---
HEE, HEE, HEE!...

COMON FELLOWS!
A HURRY-CALL FROM
INDIA. TROUBLE AND
RIOTING HAS
BROKEN
OUT!

FROM MYSTERIOUS
BLACK-HAWK ISLAND
SPRINGS THE FAMED
SQUADRON....

HAWK-AAAA!
WE ARE THE BLACK-
HAWKS! HAWK-AAA!
WE'RE ON THE
WING!

CALCUTTA, INDIA!... CITY OF ANCIENT
MYSTERY... OF PRESENT DAY SEETHINGS!

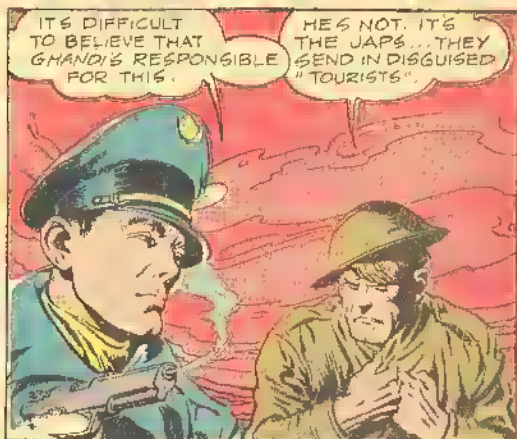
HAWK-AAAA!

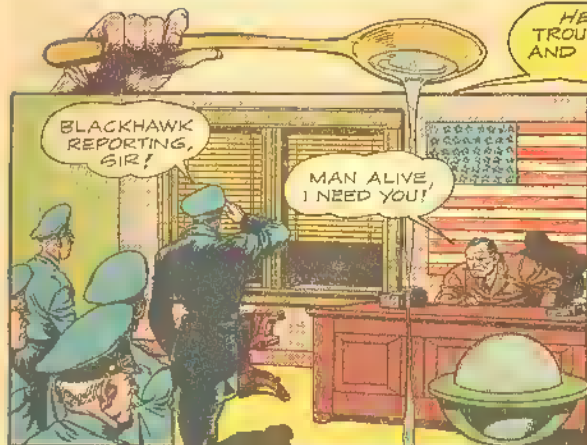
LOOKS LIKE WE
LANDED RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE OF TROUBLE!

AH YES... TROUBLE! I'VE
POURED PLENTY OF TROUBLE ON
INDIA! HEE-HEE, HEE! LOOK
AT THEM DOWN THERE...
FIGHTING AMONGST THEM-
SELVES, WHILE ON THE BORDER
LIES THE YELLOW ENEMY...
WAITING... WAITING... WAITING...

THE BLACKHAWKS
JOIN THE DEFENDERS.

BLOODY 'EATHENS!
TRYING TO WRECK
THIS FIELD.

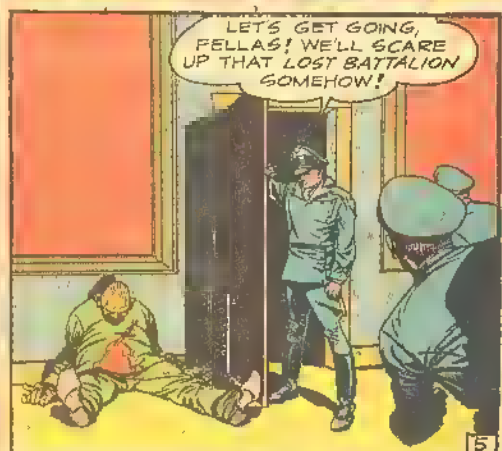
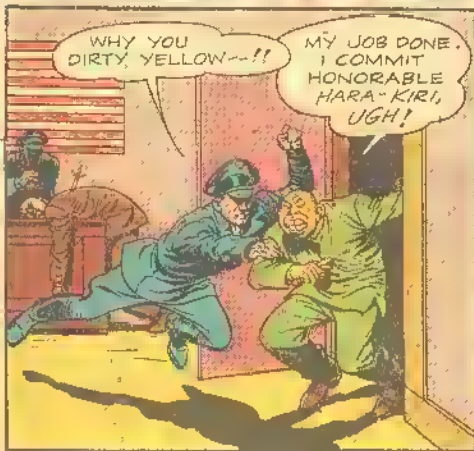
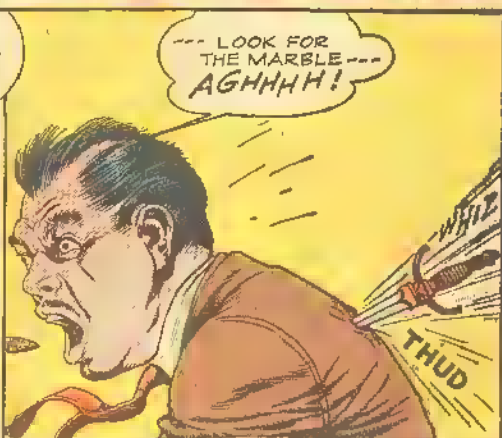


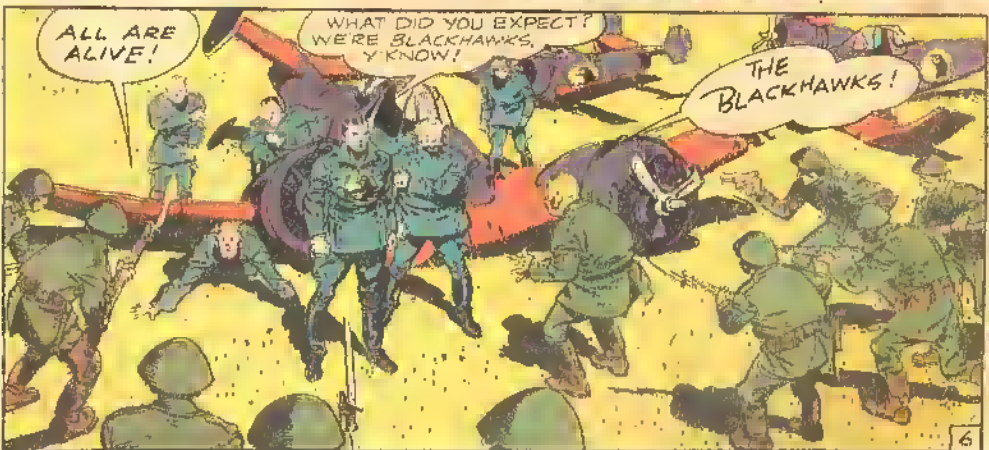
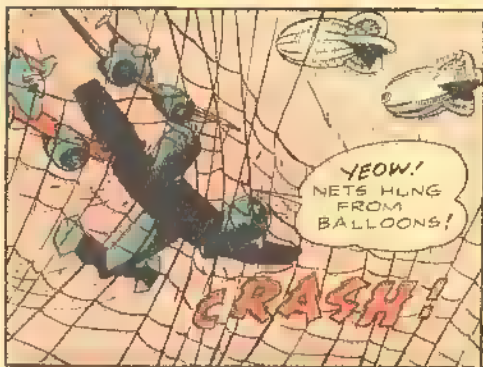


HEE, HEE, HEE! TROUBLE, TROUBLE! DOUBLE TROUBLE! AND THERE'S MORE TO COME!

ALL INDIA'S SEETHING IN REVOLT! THE JAP FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE AT WORK. WE EXPECT AN OUTBREAK OF OPEN RIOTING HERE ANY DAY NOW! AND THE \$D/G,*? OF IT IS-- WE'RE SHORT OF ARMED FORCES!

WHAT CAN WE DO SIR?

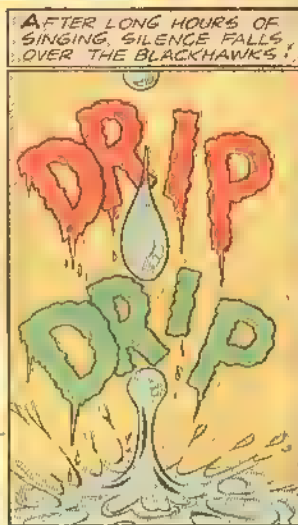
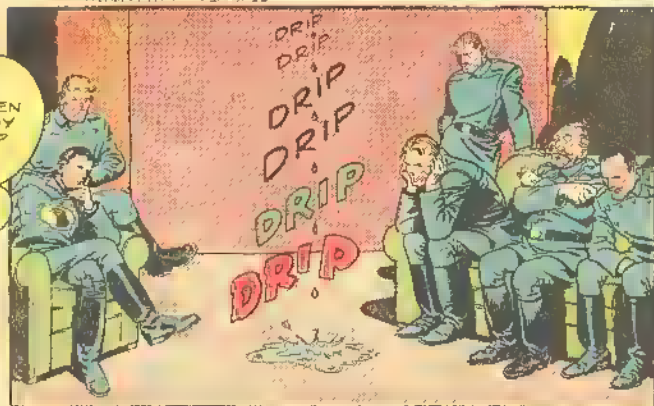


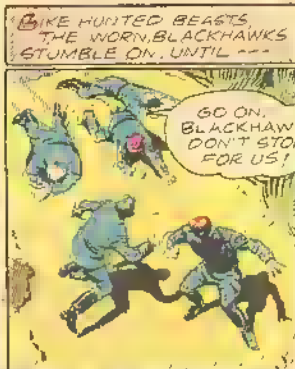




AGAIN AND AGAIN BLANKS ARE FIRED AT THE BLACKHAWKS— BUT NONE CRACK UNDER THE STRAIN.







I AM THE THIRD WITCH!
MY NAME IS

MYSTERY!

TROUBLE AND TERROR
MY SISTERS HAVE DONE
THEIR WORST AGAINST
BLACKHAWK—
NOW **MYSTERY!**

AFTER A SHORT NAP...

EEAAWWW!
WAKE UP OLAF
NO TIME TO
DAWDLE.

HUH?

NO VUN HERE!
VOT HAPPENED
TO DOT VOMAN--?

SHE LEFT
A NOTE,
LOOK!

*You will find
a back exit
to the cave
Follow the path
to a village
inside the
Indian*

DER INDIAN
VILLAGE! VE
ARE BACK IN
ALLIED
TERRITORY!

BUT SOMEWHERE BACK
OF US LIE FOUR BLACKHAWKS--
HUNTED DOWN LIKE DOGS!
SOME DAY!!

SACRED
COW!

STEP AROUND
IT, OLAF. NEVER
OFFEND NATIVES!

IN DIS CHERK
VISTLE - STOP?
PAH!

NO RAILROAD, NO CARS
NO NODDING! VE
ARE SHUTUCK!

THERE'S
A FORTUNE
TELLER! LET'S
SEE WHAT
SHE HAS TO
SAY!

HERE THEY COME.
TO HAVE THEIR FORTUNES
TOLD! BUT THEY WILL
ONLY HAVE HEAPED UPON
THEIR STUBBORN
HEADS MORE
MYSTERY!
DEEP MYSTERY!

SEE ANY PLANES
WE COULD BORROW
LADY?

YOU LAUGH AT MY POWERS!
LISTEN! YOU ARE BLACK-
HAWKS. YOUR FOUR COMPANIONS
ARE IN THE HANDS OF THE
YELLOW ENEMY, AND YOU SEEK
THE... LOST BATTALION!

SOME GUESSING... WAIT! YOUR VOICE!...
THE SAME AS THE GIRL IN CALCUTTA... THE
SAME AS THE ONE IN THE
CAVE! LET'S LOOK
AT YOUR FACE--

NO! IT IS
FORBIDDEN!

GO! YOU WILL FIND A
PLANE AT THE END OF TOWN.
SOAR WEST! YOU WILL SEE
MARBLE RUINS BELOW!

MARBLE
RUINS!
WAS THAT WHAT
THE CONSUL
MEANT?

VOT??? IS DIS
A PLANE--
OR A KITE?

NEVER MIND--
IT'LL
FLY!

WHO IS
HE?

WE'LL NEVER
KNOW, OLAF!

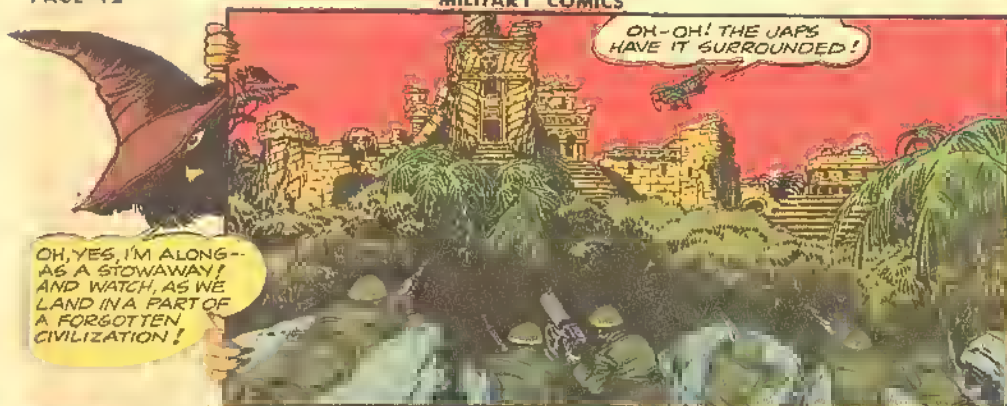
THIEVES!
VISHNU CURSE
YOU!

WEST SOARS THE
PLANE-- OVER ENEMY
TERRITORY...

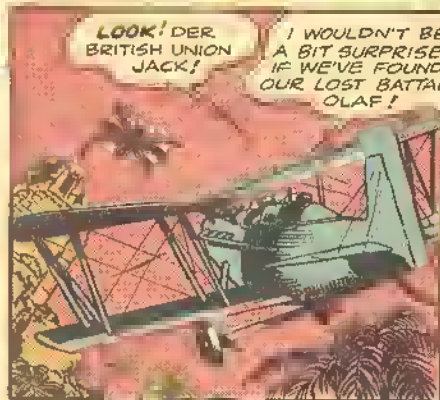
LOOK,
BLACKHAWK!
MARBLE
RUINS!

AND A
BATTLE!

BANG!

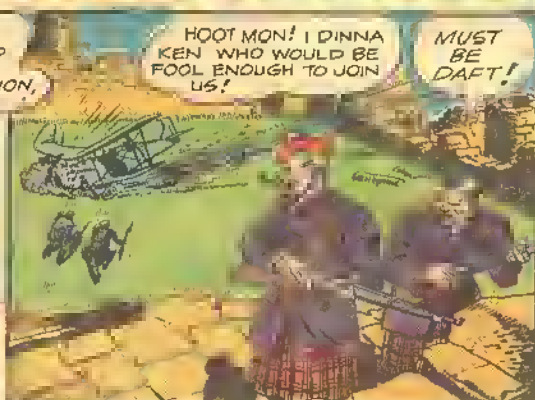


OH-OH! THE JAPS HAVE IT SURROUNDED!



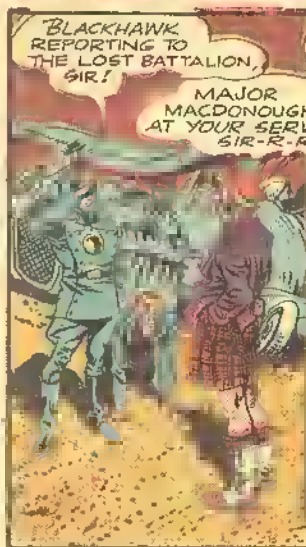
LOOK! DER BRITISH UNION JACK!

I WOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF WE'VE FOUND OUR LOST BATTALION, OLAF!



HOOT MON! I DINNA KEN WHO WOULD BE FOOL ENOUGH TO JOIN US!

MUST BE DAFT!



BLACKHAWK REPORTING TO THE LOST BATTALION, SIR!

MAJOR MACDONOUGH, AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR-R-R!

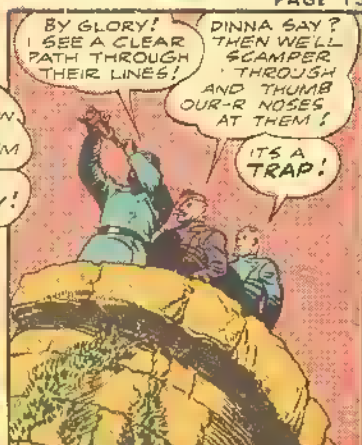
AT MY SERVICE?? MAN, YOU'RE SEPARATED FROM THE MAIN FORCES...

A SCOT IS NEVER-R-R LOST! 'TIS A PITY THE OTHER-R-R FORCES WERE SEPARATED FROM US!



STUBBORN! OLD GOAT! VOT'S DER STORY, MAJOR?

WELL, Y'SEE, WE WENT ON BOR-R-DER PATROL! DEVIL TAKE ME IF THE BOR-R-DER DIDN'T CHANGE OVERNIGHT...AN' WE WERE IN ENEMY TERRITORY-- CUT OFF! WE FOUGHT OUR WAY HERE, BEEN HOLDIN' OFF THE JAPS FOR SIX WEEKS!



NATURALLY, SO WE SEND A SMALL FORCE THROUGH THE GAP. WHEN THE JAPS ATTACK-- OUR MAIN FORCE SNEAKS OUT IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!

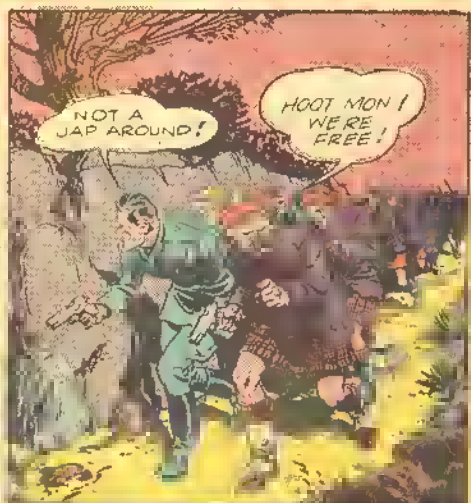


BLACKHAWK'S PLAN IS PUT IN ACTION.

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING TRAILING



THE PLAN SUCCEEDS.



BLACKHAWK
TRUMPHED
WITH AN ACE,
DIDN'T HE?
HE'S LED THE
LOST
BATTALION
TO FREEDOM,
HASN'T HE?
I'VE BEEN
OUT-
WITTED...
TRICKED...
SO
YOU
THINK!



UNDER FORCED
MARCH WE SHOULD
REACH THE BOR-R-DER
BY TONIGHT, EH?

THE BORDER,
HMMM!
ONE FAVOR,
MAJOR--

A CERTAIN JAP
COLONEL TORTURED
AND SHOT DOWN
FIVE OF MY BLACK-
HAWKS, YER... WOULD
YOU GO AROUND OR
THROUGH HIS
POSITION?

THROUGH, LAD! RIGHT
SMACK THROUGH! AN!
I'LL GIVE 'EM FAIR WARNING,
THOUGH THEY DON'T
DESERVE IT!



MOONLIGHT ATTACK...
AND THE JAP BORDER
CAMP IS BLITZED!



WE ARE BEING
ATTACKED FROM
THE REAR! MAN
THE DEFENSES!



ADVANCE FOR
HAND-TO-HAND
COMBAT!





COLONEL VISHOO!
YOU ARE PRISONER-
OF-WAR OF MAJOR
MACDONOUGH!

I CHOKE
DER MURDERER
UFF OUR
FRIENDS...



YOU WRONG
ME! YOUR FRIENDS
ARE ALIVE! L...ER...

BLACKHAWK!
OLAF!

ZEG!
ANDRE...

THE NEXT DAWN, SCOTTISH
BAGPIPES ECHO ACROSS THE
AGE-OLD HILLS OF INDIA,
AS THE LOST BATTALION
MARCHES SAFELY BACK.



HAWK-A-A-A!

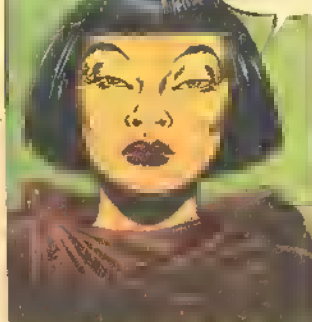
BLACKHAWK, WHY SO
GLUM? WE'VE FOUND
THE LOST BATTALION...
WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN...
ALL MYSTERIES ARE
SOLVED!

EXCEPT
ONE: WHO WAS THE
GIRL IN CALCUTTA?...
AT THE CAVE... AT
THE RUINS. SHE
SAVED ME THREE TIMES!
GUESS I'LL
NEVER
KNOW!



NO! HE'LL
NEVER
KNOW!...

NEVER KNOW THAT A
NIPPONESE GIRL, HER
COUNTRY'S MATA HARI,
BETRAYED HER RACE!
AND ALL BECAUSE....
ALL
BECAUSE...



EAST IS EAST-
WEST IS WEST.
OH, BLACKHAWK.....



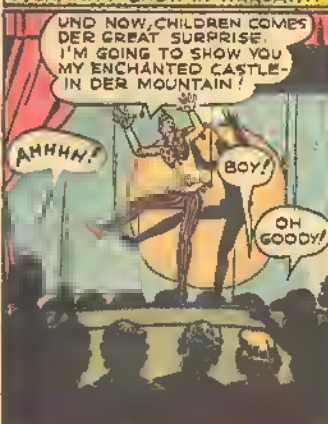
THE SNIPER

By
VERNON
HENKEL



ACROSS THE CONQUERED LANDS OF EUROPE TRAMP MILLIONS OF KIDS IN THE STRANGEST PROCESSION OF ALL TIMES. WHAT POWER DOES THE SINISTER CLOWN, GOOTENSPILTCH, HAVE OVER THE NAZI DOMINATED WORLD? THE SNIPER DARES TO TAKE UP THE CHASE AND UNRAVELS ONE OF THE MOST WEIRD MYSTERIES OF HIS CAREER!!

A CHARITY SHOW IN WARSAW...



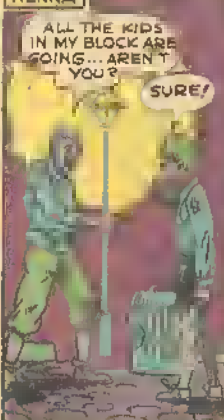
NEXT DAY... A BENEFIT TO BUY POOR CHILDREN SHOES....



BUDAPEST



VIENNA



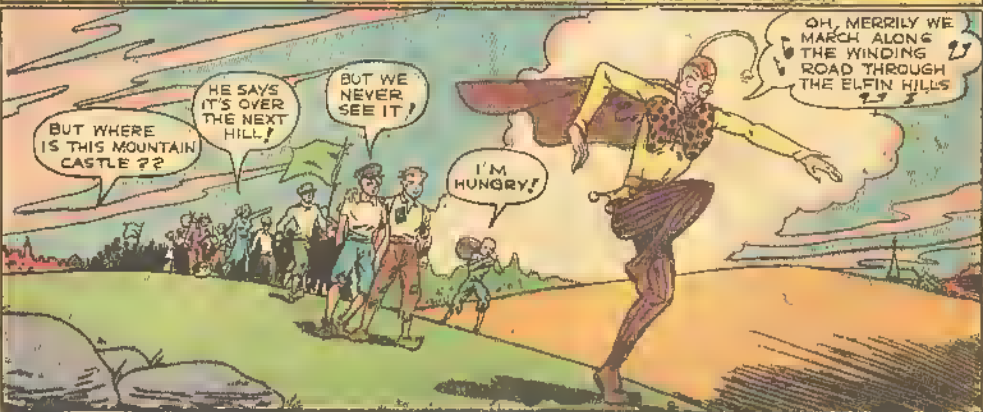
BRUSSELS



PARIS



AND SOON A MILLION CHILDREN IN RAGS FOLLOW THE WILDLY DANCING CLOWN, GOOTENSPILCH, IN A SIGHT THAT WAS NEVER REPEATED SINCE THE CRUSADES OF THE MIDDLE AGES!



FROM ATOP THE EIFFEL TOWER THE SNIPER WATCHES THE PROCESSION...



GREAT DAYS!
WHAT'S GOING
ON??

THE SNIPER SPRINGS TO ACTION.

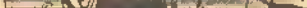


POLICE
COMMISSIONER
DARLON, CAN'T
YOU...

LOOK! IT'S THE
SNIPER! MAYBE
HE CAN STOP OUR
LITTLE ONES FROM
THIS FOLLY!

WHY DON'T
YOUR POLICE
STOP THEM?

ALAS! I CAN
DO NOTHING I'VE
GOT MY ORDERS
NOT TO INTER-
FERE!



THERE IS SOMETHING
DANGEROUSLY EVIL IN BACK
OF ALL THIS... I MUST PAY
M'SIEUR GOOTENSPILTCH
A VISIT!

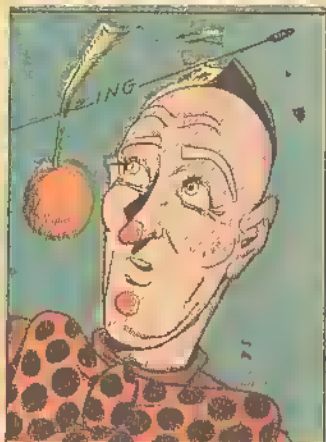


LATER...

UND NOW, CHILDREN,
TONIGHT VE VILL ALL
MARCH TOGETHER TO MY
HOME WITH DER FAIRIES
UND GOBLINS IN DER
ENCHANTED MOUNTAIN!!



HOORAY!



LOOK, KIDS,
IT'S THE
SNIPER!

YES! I CAME
HERE TO WARN
YOU NOT TO
FOLLOW THIS NAZI
BAT ANY LONGER!



GOOTENSPILTCH
IS NO NAZI! HE
HATES THE NAZIS.
HE TOLD US SO!

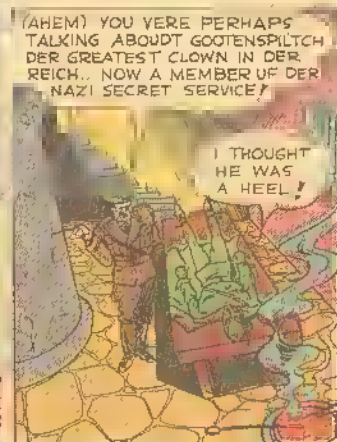
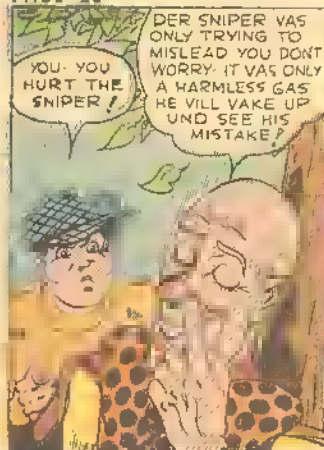
YES, AND HE
PROMISED TO
TAKE US WHERE
WE CAN GET ALL
THE FOOD WE
WANT!



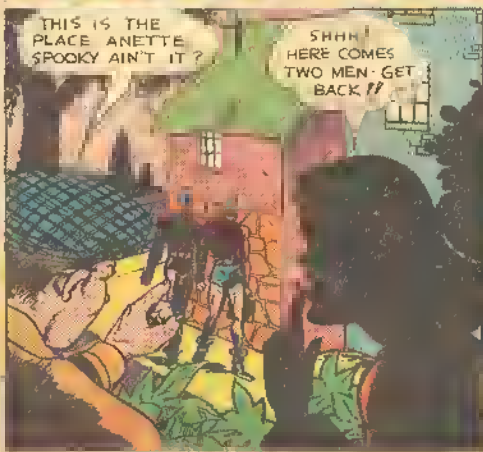
UNNOTICED BY THE SNIPER,
THE WILY CLOWN RELEASES
A GAS CAPSULE

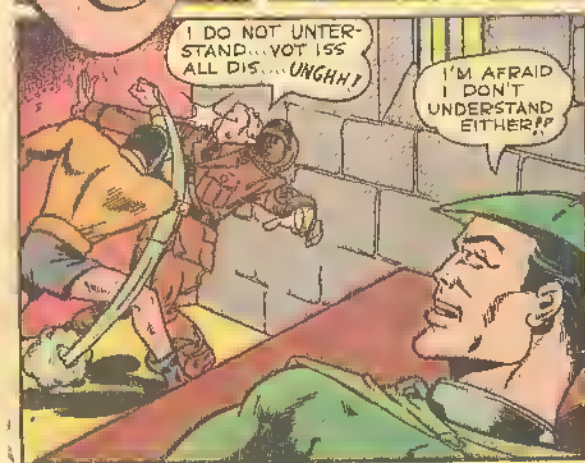
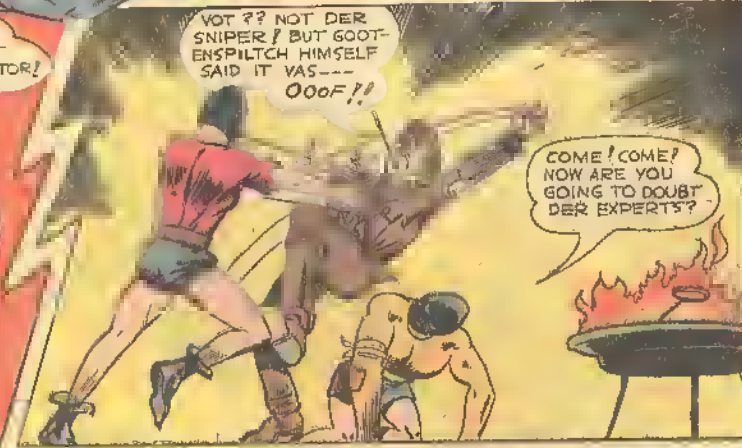


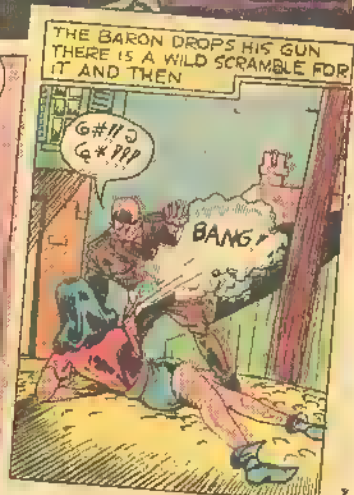
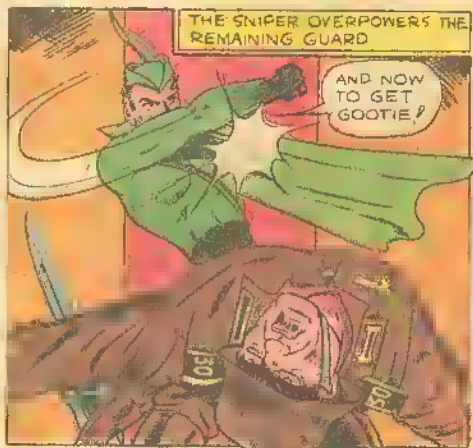
BUT YOU MUSTN'T
BE- UGGHHH
GAS? (COUGH)
(COUGH)



MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER SECTION OF PARIS.





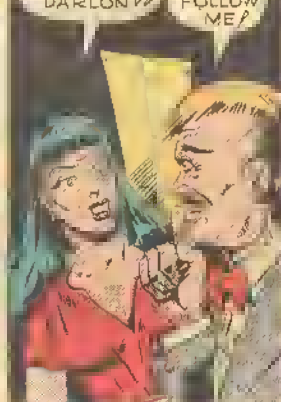




SUDDENLY A HAND SHOOTS OUT
OF THE DARKNESS AND



COMMISSIONER
DARLON!!



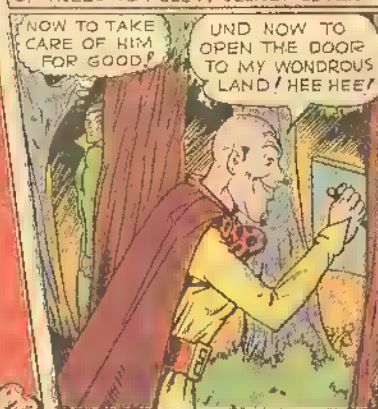
MEANWHILE, AS THE FIRST LURID
FINGERS OF DAWN STREAKS THE SKY,
GOOTENSPILCH REACHES HIS MOUNTAIN



BUT THE SNIPER ALSO
REACHES THE MOUNTAIN



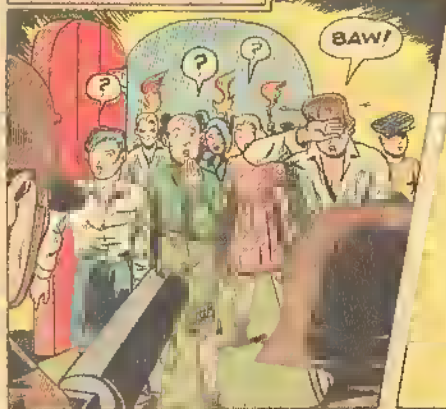
GOOTENSPILCH DASHES INTO A GROUP
OF TREES TO PULL A SECRET LEVER



LOOK! A DOOR
IS OPENING INTO
THE MOUNTAINS!!



BUT AS THE KIDS RUSH IN THEY FIND NO CANDY AND ICE CREAM



INSTEAD BRUTE LIKE NAZIS HERD THEM INTO STALLS LIKE CATTLE



I WANNA GO HOME!

PO-PO! NOW IS THE TIME TO STRIKE!

THE SNIPER WAS RIGHT!

IN DERE SWINE, UND SHUT UP!!

THE SNIPER'S VOICE / COME ON, GANG!!!

HEY! SHTOP DOSE KIDS--
OHWWWW



DEY ARE RIOTING / TURN DER MACHINE GUN ON DER SWINE!



OH!!

UGH!

GET 'EM, GANG!

MEANWHILE - IN ANOTHER PART OF THE MOUNTAIN

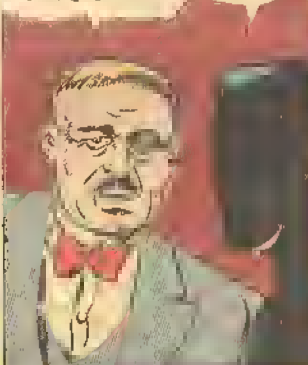


WHY DID YOU SAVE ME FROM THE NAZI SOLDIERS AND THEN BRING ME HERE?

BECAUSE WE ARE QUITE SAFE HERE

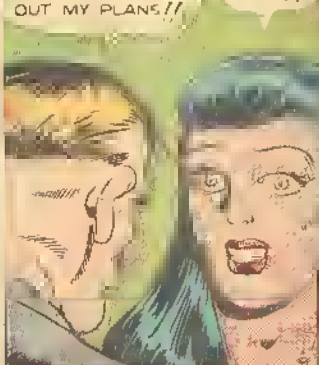
AND ALSO BECAUSE YOU KNOW TOO MUCH! WHERE IS THE SNIPER?

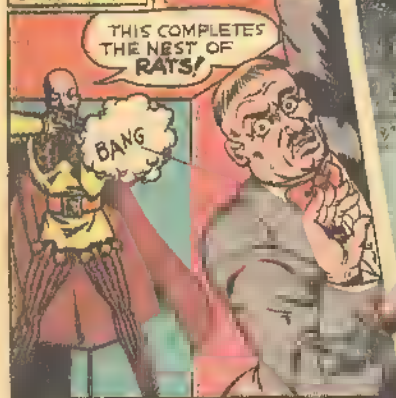
WHY?? I DON'T UNDERSTAND !!



YES YOU DO, ANETTE HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PREVENT ME FROM CARRYING OUT MY PLANS!!

YOU? THEN YOU ARE X-3!!





More of The Sniper in the February issue of MILITARY COMICS—on sale December 9th.

THE

BLUE TRACER

WITH BILL DUNN AND BOOMERANG JONES

CHAOS
STALKS THE EASTERN FRONT
AS ALLIED FORCES FALL BACK BE-
FORE A HIDEOUS GERMAN ARMY...FOR
THE NAZI LEGIONS ARE RISING FROM
THE DEAD TO FIGHT AGAIN, SWEEP-
ING ONWARD TO CERTAIN
VICTORY!

AGAINST THIS
TERRIBLE FOE
THE BLUE TRACER
DEADLIEST OF MODERN WAR
MACHINES IS PITTED. BUT EVEN
THE POWER OF THE GREAT
FLYING TANK FAILS TO STOP THE
ENEMY DEAD WHO STAGGER TO
THEIR FEET AND CONTINUE
FORWARD!

T-THEY
WON'T STAY
DOWN!

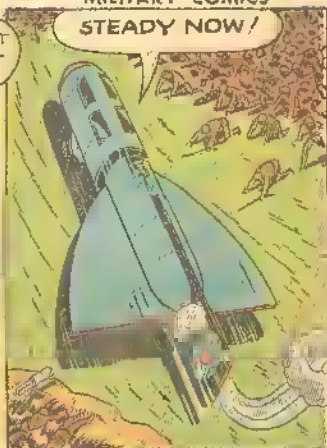


JEEPERS, BILL!
WE CAN'T STOP 'EM
FROM UP HERE...
LET'S LAND!

YEAH!
WE'VE GOT
TO STEAM-
ROLLER 'EM!



STEADY NOW!



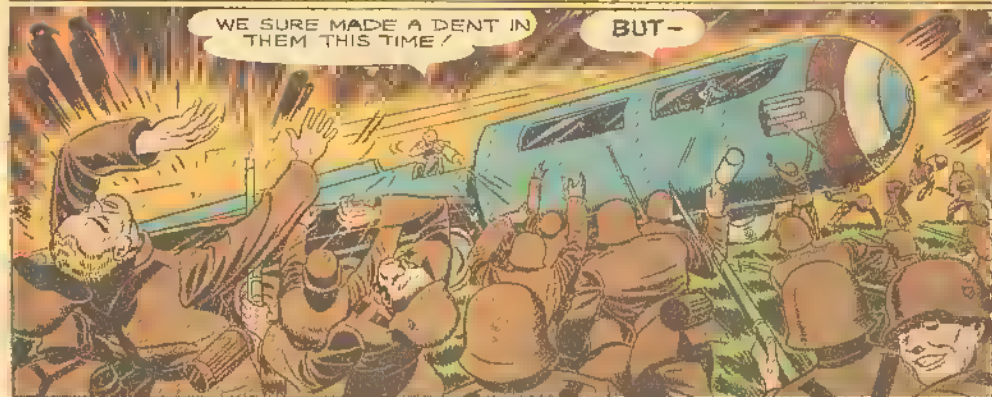
O.K. LET'ER GO
AHEAD!



THE HUGE BULLET SHAPED MACHINE SMASHES INTO A VERITABLE WALL OF GERMANS!

WE SURE MADE A DENT IN
THEM THIS TIME!

BUT—



THEY'RE
GETTING UP
AGAIN—
LOOK!

WHAT!...
AFTER THE
BEATING
WE GAVE 'EM!



AS BILL AND BOOMERANG
WATCH, THE BLOOD GRIMED
NAZI WARRIORS CRUSHED
BY THE BLUE TRACER
BEGIN TO STIR FEEBLY!



THE STUMPS OF BROKEN
ARM AND LEGS BEGIN
TO GROW AGAIN!



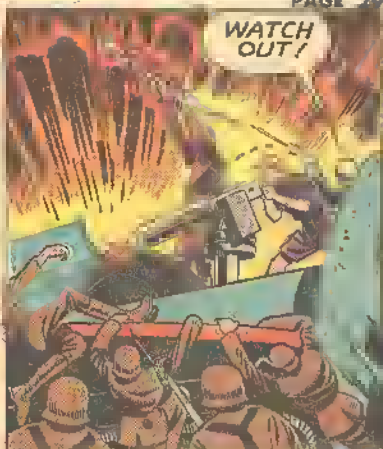
...AND NEW WHITE HANDS
REACH FOR GUNS AND
GRENADES!



THE SWASTIKA DEAD
RISE TO FIGHT AGAIN!



WATCH
OUT!



I GOT HIM-HE'S
STILL HUMAN AND A
SUCKER FOR A LEFT
HOOK!



TIE HIM UP AND
WE'LL GET OUT
OF HERE!



QUICKLY THE BLUE TRACER
ZOOMS AWAY FROM THE CLAW-
ING HANDS THAT REACH FOR IT!



MEANWHILE
FAR BEHIND THE
NAZI POSITIONS
IN A THICK
WALLED TOWER.



... IS ADOLPH HITLER AND DR SCHWEIN.

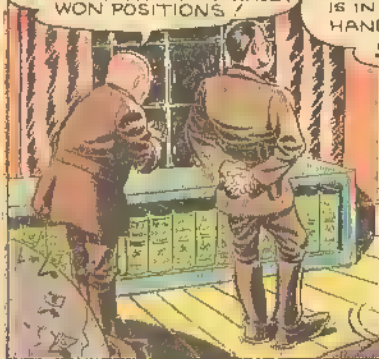
OUR FORCES HAVE
ADVANCED ON ALL FRONTS
ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE.
THE EXPERIMENT
WORKED!



BUT MEIN FUHRER! THE ENEMY ARE NOT STUPID! THEY MAY SOON LEARN OUR SECRET! WE SHOULD CONSOLIDATE OUR NEWLY WON POSITIONS!

NEIN! NEIN! THESE PEOPLE ARE FOOLS! OUR MEN SHALL ADVANCE. ADVANCE! THE WORLD IS IN THE PALM OF MY HAND. WE CAN'T BE STOPPED!

BUT IN AN ALLIED LABORATORY SCIENTISTS WORK FEVERISHLY TO DISCOVER THE PRISONER'S SECRET OF DEATHLESS LIFE.



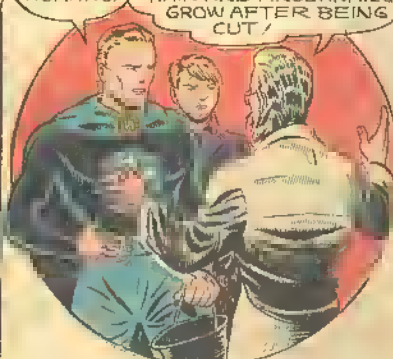
ANY LUCK?

YES, COMRADES! IT'S THE POWER OF REGENERATION AS POSSESSED IN THE LOWER ANIMALS. WORMS, LIZARDS, AND SUCH CAN GROW NEW LIMBS. YOU STUDIED IT IN BIOLOGY!

BUT NOT MAMMALS AND HUMANS!

WHEN YOU SCRATCH YOUR HAND YOU'VE SEEN IT HEAL. YOUR HAIR AND FINGERNAILS GROW AFTER BEING CUT!

THAT TAKES TIME. WE'VE SEEN MEN REHABILITATE A BROKEN BODY IN A COUPLE MINUTES!



THEY HAVE BEEN TREATED ELECTRICALLY TO SPEED REGENERATIVE ACTION. THE BODY CELLS ARE FED IN A WAY TO CAUSE INSTANT REGROWTH OF ARMS, LEGS, AND VITAL ORGANS.

A RADIO ELECTRIC COMPOUND IS DIRECTED TO THEM ON A RADIO BEAM. ALL THOSE NAZIS ARE ELECTRIFIED AND APPARENTLY TUNED IN ON THE LIFE GIVING BEAM RADIOED FROM A SENDING STATION!

THE BEST RADIO MEN IN THE URALS ARE CALCULATING THE BEAM EVEN NOW BEING RADIOED TO THIS PRISONER!



WE GOT IT!
THE BEAM IS
SHORT WAVE
L-7



C'MON BILL!
WE'RE GOING INTO
ACTION AGAIN!

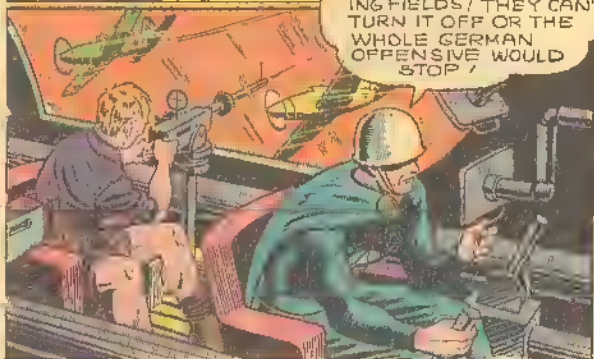
AND HOW!
JUST GET HER
TUNED IN ON
L-7...



...AND WE'LL TRUCK ON DOWN! IF
WE CAN DESTROY THE SOURCE
OF THE BEAM WE'LL STOP
THOSE DEAD GUYS ONCE
AND FOR ALL!

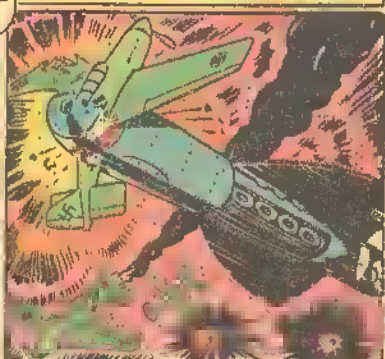


SOON THE BLUE TRACER
FLIES OVER THE NAZI LINES
WITH ITS CONTROLS SET
ON THE WAVE.



WE'RE RIDING IN ON
THE BEAM JUST LIKE
AIR LINE PILOTS ARE
GUIDED TO THEIR LAND-
ING FIELDS! THEY CAN'T
TURN IT OFF OR THE
WHOLE GERMAN
OFFENSIVE WOULD
STOP!

ACK-ACK AND MESSERSCHMITTS
ARE BRUSHED ASIDE BY THE
DETERMINED MEN IN THEIR
SLEEK MACHINE!



THERE IT IS! LOOK
AT THE SOLDIER'S
GOING THROUGH TO
BE PROCESSED!



INSIDE THE TOWER, AT THE CONTROLS...

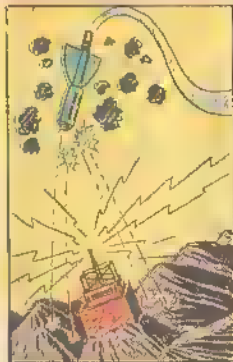
COMES IT THE BLUE
TRACER! I TOLD YOU, MEIN
FUEHRER!! WARNED AGAINST
OVER DOING IT-NOW
ALL IS LOST!



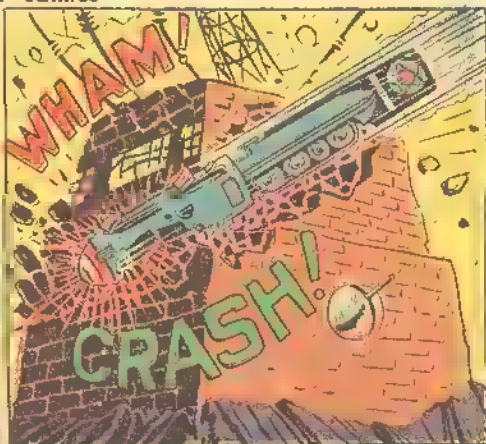
CURSE THE
BLUE TRACER!
IT CANNOT HARM
US! WE'RE PURE
ARYANS!



DESPITE HITLER'S
BOAST BILL AIMS
HIS MACHINE AT
THE RADIO STATION!



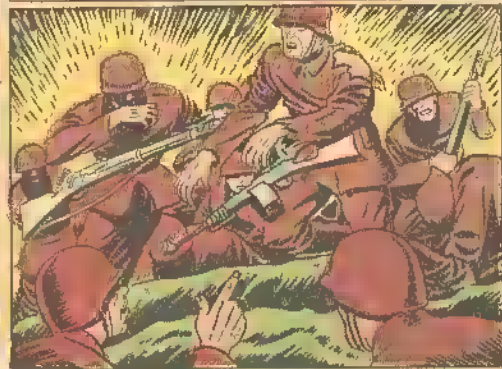
AND FOLDING THE
TELESCOPIC WINGS
THE BLUE TRACER
DIVES LIKE A SHELL
FROM SOME SUPER
CANNON...



SWINE, PIGS!
THEY SMASHED
MY SECRET
WEAPON!



IMMEDIATELY ALL OVER THE EASTERN
FRONT THE ONCOMING NAZIS, THE DEATH-
LESS DEAD, STAGGER AND FALL!



RUSSIANS...
FORWARD!



EVERYWHERE WE
REGAIN OUR LAND BECAUSE
THE NAZIS DIDN'T STOP
TO CONSOLIDATE!

THAT DEAD-MAN
TRICK WASN'T
SO DEADLY
AFTER ALL!



AH! HERE COMES THE BLUE TRACER
BACK AGAIN AND AS USUAL WE OWE
OUR GOOD FORTUNE TO THAT FIGHTING
MACHINE TOGETHER WE'LL WIN THIS
WAR AND THEN THERE'LL BE PLENTY
OF BORSCHT AND VODKA
FOR ALL!



Follow Plastic Man, most unusual character in comics, in each issue of POLICE COMICS.

THE

PHANTOM Clipper

Once again the PHANTOM CLIPPER and her fabulous captain, the man known as **TIGER SHARK** go forth on the trail of a master criminal. But this time the trail is full of strange twists and turns, for the ship they fight is no ordinary ship. Its flag is the skull and bones of the old pirate, **HENRY MORGAN**, and her master... who should he be, but the most ruthless and daring of plunderers, **HENRY MORGAN** himself! The PHANTOM CLIPPER needs all her secrets in this death-match with **"THE PIRATE PRINCE OF PLUNDER!"**



OUR STORY OPENS WITH **TIGER**, MASTER OF THE CLIPPER SEATED ALONE IN A SMALL WATERFRONT CAFE...

HIYA MATEY! WHAT'S A SEA-FARIN' MAN LIKE YOURSELF DOIN' IN A JUNK TOWN LIKE THIS?

LOOKING FOR A SHIP THAT NEEDS A WILLING HAND, MATE. THERE OUGHT TO BE PLENTY OF JOBS FOR A SAILOR HERE!



THIS USED TO BE A GOOD PORT MATEY, BUT IT AIN'T ANY MORE! IT'S A GRAVEYARD FOR THE BONES OF HONEST SAILORS! THERE'S NOT MANY THAT CARES TO CROSS HAWNSERS WITH A MAN LIKE HENRY MORGAN!

IVE NO FAITH IN SUCH TALK! IT'S THE GOSSIP OF OLD WOMEN!

SUDDENLY A HOARSE CRY BREAKS THE QUIET...

IT'S HIM! I SAW HIM! THE GHOST OF HENRY MORGAN HIMSELF!

HE WAS SAILIN' HIS OLD SHIP, THE JOLLY ROGER! WE FIRED A BROADSIDE INTO HIM, AND THEN HE GRAPPLED US! HE, AND HIS CREW SWARMED ABOARD! IT WAS A SLAUGHTER LIKE I NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

WHERE DID HE GO?

I DIVED OVERBOARD, AND SWAM UNDER WATER AS FAR AS I COULD. WHEN I LOOKED BACK, HE AND HIS PIRATE SHIP WERE GONE, VANISHED!!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WE'LL SAIL NO MORE FROM THIS PORT!

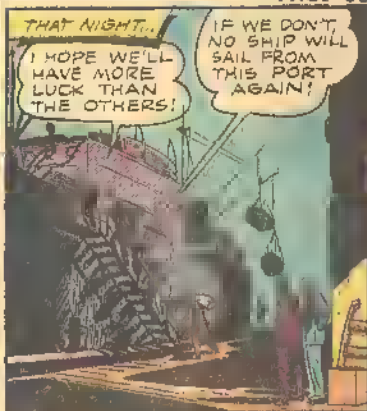
WAIT! ALL OF YOU!

AYE!

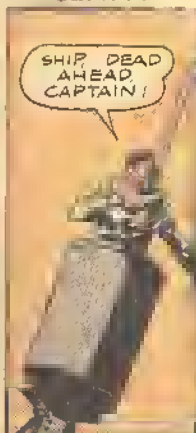
YOU'RE AMERICAN SAILORS! YOUR JOB IS TO KEEP THE SHIPS MOVING!...AND, BY HEAVEN, THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO! THERE'S A TANKER LEAVING AT DAWN, AND YOU'RE ALL GOING TO BE ON IT, IF I HAVE TO CARRY YOU THERE MYSELF!!

TRY TO STOP ME!

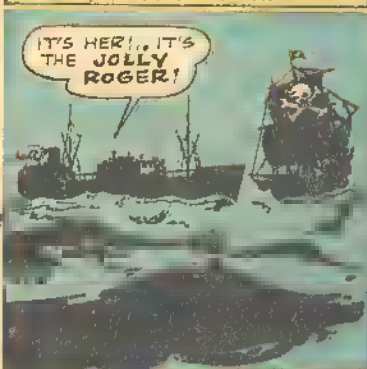
YOU ASKED FOR IT! SAILOR!!



THE TANKER PUTS OUT TO SEA...



BOOMING UP IN THE DARKNESS, A PIRATE SHIP LIES ATHWART THE TANKER'S BOW...



AND A YELLING CREW OF PIRATES SWARM ABOARD!



FOR A WHILE, THE FIGHTING SWAYS BACK AND FORTH! THEN THE TANKER'S CREW IS FORCED TO RETREAT!

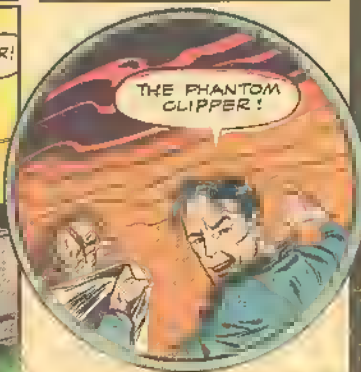


TAKING COVER BEHIND A HATCHWAY, TIGER CARRIES ON THE LOSING FIGHT...



CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER! WHY DON'T THEY COME?

THROUGH THE NIGHT, COMES THE THROATY BLARING OF A HORN...

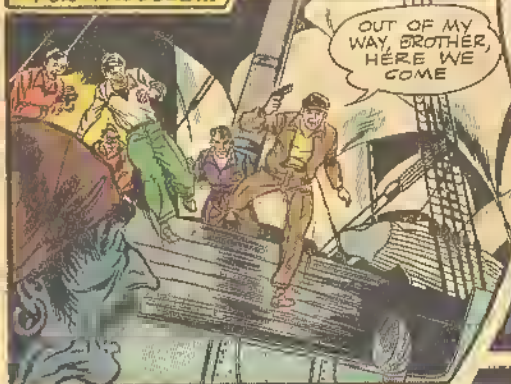


THE PHANTOM CLIPPER!

NOW WE'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A REAL FIGHT LOOKS LIKE!

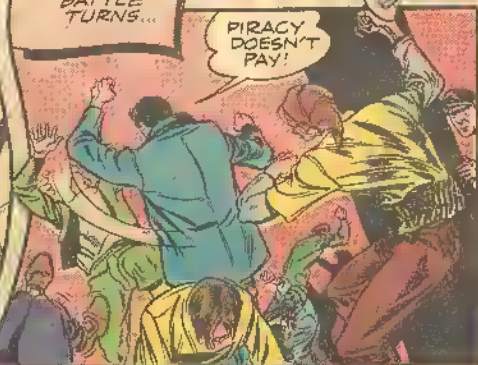


THE PHANTOM CLIPPER, FINEST FIGHTING SHIP AFOAT, COMES ALONGSIDE, FROM HER DECKS SPRING TIGER'S CREW, ARMED TO THE TEETH AND LOOKING FOR TROUBLE...



OUT OF MY WAY, BROTHER, HERE WE COME

ON A THRICE, THE TIDE OF BATTLE TURNS...



PIRACY DOESN'T PAY!

YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID!!

THANKS, FRED! I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE!



DEFEATED, THE PIRATES FLEE IN PANIC TO THEIR OWN SHIP!

LET ME HELP YOU!

AIEE!



The
JOLLY
ROGER
UNDER A
FULL SAIL,
HEADS FOR
A FOG
BANK...



BUT AS THE PHANTOM
CLIPPER EMERGES FROM
THE FOG BANK...



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!
THERE'S NO PLACE
FOR ANY SHIP TO
HAVE GONE... I
CAN'T BELIEVE MY
OWN EYES!



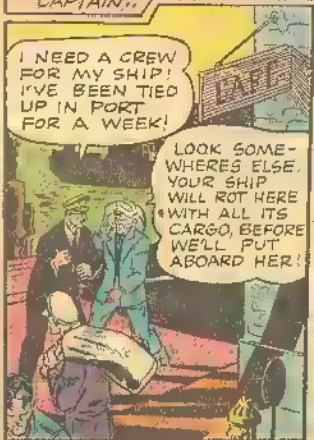
MEANWHILE, THE UNFORTUNATE
TANKER HAS LIMPED BACK TO
PORT, WHERE THE NEWS
SPREADS RAPIDLY!!

YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE CREW OF THE
TANKER! THIS PORT
IS JINKED! I'M
MOVING TO SOME OTHER
PLACE WHERE A
SAILING MAN HAS A
FIGHTING CHANCE FOR
HIS LIFE!

NO BOAT
WILL SAIL FROM
HERE WITH
US ABOARD!



OUTSIDE THE CAFE, THE
MEN ARE STOPPED BY
A MERCHANTMAN'S
CAPTAIN...



CAN'T SAY I BLAME
THEM! BY TOMORROW
MORNING, THIS PLACE
WILL BE AS EMPTY OF
SHIPPING AS A
GOLDFISH POND!

I CAN
GET YOU A
CREW FOR
YOUR SHIP
CAPTAIN!



ARE YOU KIDDING
ME? THERE ISN'T
A SAILOR LEFT
IN THIS TOWN
WHO'D PUT
ABOARD ANY
SHIP!

WAIT AT
THE DOCKS!
YOU'LL HAVE
A CREW BY
SUNSET!



UNDER THE GLOW OF LANPLIGHT A GROUP OF SAILORS MOUNT THE GANGPLANK OF THE MERCHANTMAN THAT NIGHT. TIGER HAS KEPT HIS WORD!



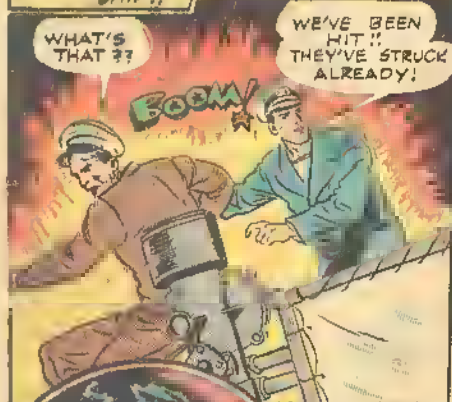
I SWEAR, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT! IT'S A FINE LOOKING CREW YOU BROUGHT ME!

WE'RE READY SIR! BUT I WON'T FEEL AT HOME WITHOUT THE CLIPPER IN A FIGHT LIKE THIS!

THE PHANTOM CLIPPER WON'T MISS THE FUN. I PROMISE YOU!

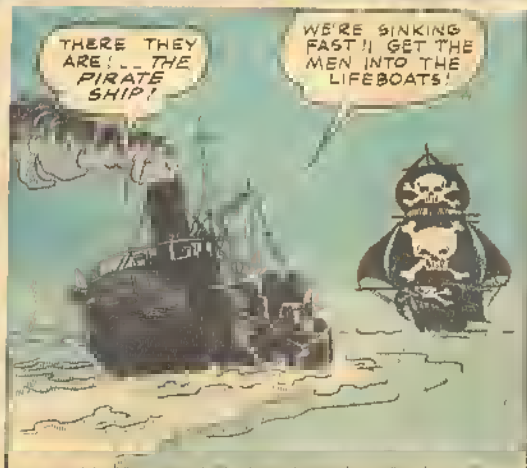


A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION ROCKS THE SHIP!!



THERE THEY ARE!... THE PIRATE SHIP!

WE'RE SINKING FAST!! GET THE MEN INTO THE LIFEBOATS!



IN ANSWER TIGER LIFTS A WHISTLE TO HIS LIPS AND BLOWS A SHRILL BLAST!!

AND A NEARBY INNOCENT LOOKING "JUNK" SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE!

THE GUNS OF THE PHANTOM CLIPPER ROAR INTO LIFE!

WHILE ON THE SINKING MERCHANTMAN, THE MEN SCRAMBLE INTO THE LIFEBOATS...

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO SIR??

I'M GOING TO BE ON THAT PIRATE SHIP WHEN IT RUNS FOR COVER, AND THIS TIME IT ISN'T GOING TO DISAPPEAR!



TIGER DIVES INTO THE SEA...

HEAD FOR THE CLIPPER MEN!
WE'RE NOT GOING TO MISS THE REST OF THIS FIGHT!



POWERFUL STROKES CARRY TIGER TO THE PIRATE SHIP...

NOW TO HAVE A FIRST-HAND LOOK!

ONCE AGAIN, THE PHANTOM CLIPPER PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE JOLLY ROGER TO HANDLE! THE PIRATE SHIP FLEES UNDER A FULL-SAIL!

WE'RE MOVING TOO FAST FOR A SAILING SHIP! BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN THE DISAPPEARING ACT!

QUEER BUSINESS! DECKS ARE DESERTED. I'LL HAVE A LOOK BELOW!

TIGER BREAKS DOWN THE DOOR TO FIND...

NO ONE HERE!... OH, OH! WRONG AGAIN!

THERE WAS SOMEONE! COME BACK HERE!

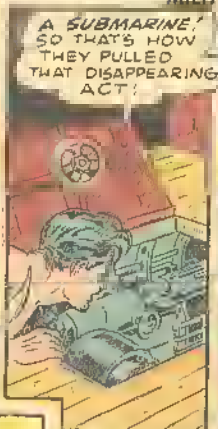
HENRY MORGAN STOPS FOR NO MAN!!

AS TIGER REGAINS HIS FEET THE PIRATE SHIP LURCHES SHARPLY.



WHAT THE! I WERE SINKING!

A SUBMARINE! SO THAT'S HOW THEY PULLED THAT DISAPPEARING ACT!



YIPPEE!



THE PARTY'S OVER! TAKE THIS SUB BACK UP AGAIN!

DON'T SHOOT! WE TAKE HER UP!



AS THE JOLLY ROGER REAPPEARS THE CREW OF THE PHANTOM CLIPPER TAKES OVER!



DON'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY ABOARD!

TIGER!

YOU BOYS GOT HERE IN THE NICK OF TIME! I'VE GOT A BOATLOAD OF PIRATES.. NAZI PIRATES!!



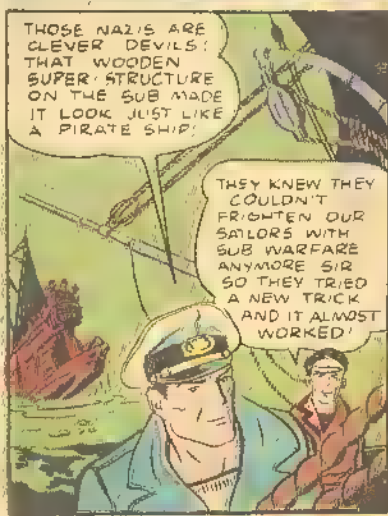
LATER

I'VE OPENED UP THE SEACOCKS, SIR! SHE'S FILLING FAST!

GOOD WORK, LAD!



THOSE NAZI'S ARE CLEVER DEVILS! THAT WOODEN SUPER-STRUCTURE ON THE SUB MADE IT LOOK JUST LIKE A PIRATE SHIP!



THEY KNEW THEY COULDN'T FRIGHTEN OUR SAILORS WITH SUB WARFARE ANYMORE SIR SO THEY TRIED A NEW TRICK AND IT ALMOST WORKED!

AND BACK IN A CERTAIN WATER-FRONT CAFE SOME TIME LATER.

HERE'S TO THE PHANTOM CLIPPER MEN!

AYE! I'LL DRINK TO THAT!.. AND THEN WE'LL HAVE TO BE GETTING BACK TO OUR JOBS!



And the PHANTOM CLIPPER

MOVES ON TO NEW AND STRANGE ADVENTURES... JUST BEYOND THE HORIZON....

COLONEL SAM
SHOT... NO
BAGGAGE!

SLIM SHELL...
NO BAGGAGE!

SHOT and SHELL

BOURENCO MARQUES, PORTUGUESE EAST AFRICA... THE DIPLOMATIC EXCHANGE VESSEL, **SS KANSATANIA**, TUGS RESTLESSLY AT HER MOORINGS ON THE EVE OF HER VOYAGE TO THE STATES TO REPATRIATE WAR-STRANDED AMERICANS, AMONG THEM OUR TWO MISADVENTURERS

By
NORDUNG

THERE ARE YET OTHERS, HOWEVER, WHO ARE KEENLY INTERESTED IN THE SAILING

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY, EXCELLENCY, TO SMUGGLE OUR TOPNOTCH SPIES INTO AMERICA

YES WE MUST OBTAIN THE PASSPORTS OF TWO AMERICANS

HONORABLE COLLEAGUE, I ADMIT IT IS OPPORTUNE FOR OUR AGENTS TO EMBARK SO WE MUST FIND TWO INSIGNIFICANT AMERICANS TO ABDUCT!

YES, HONORABLE COLLEAGUE, WE WILL FIND SAME!

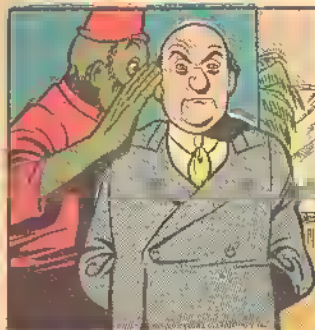
YIPPEE! IN THE MORNING WE START FOR HOME!

I QUIVER WITH JOY, LAD NOW LET US DISPORT OURSELVES WITH BUOYANT HEARTS!

THE BAGGAGE, SEÑORES YOU WEEH EET CHECKED?

TUT TUT!

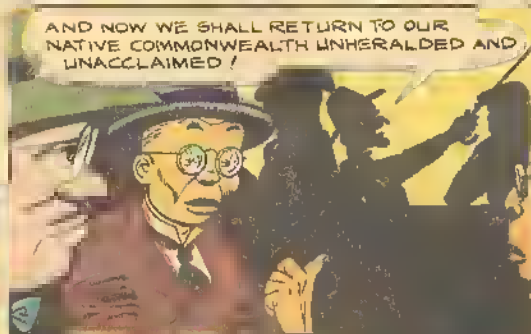
WE ARE UNHAMPERED BY FAMILY, FRIENDS OR CHATTELS, MY GOOD FELLOW AS FREE AS SEAGULLS O'ER THE BRINE



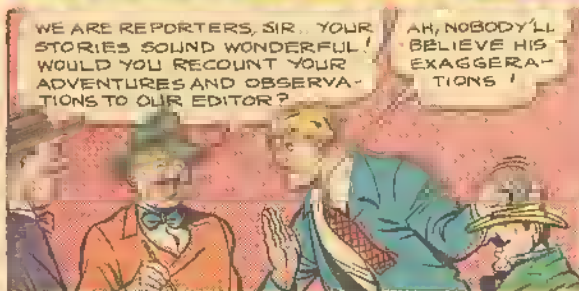
ACH, GUT, GUT! WE WILL PUT OUR OPERATIVES ON THEIR TRAIL



YES, MY FRIENDS, WE HAVE TREKKED THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THESE MANY WAR-LADEN NATIONS...



AND NOW WE SHALL RETURN TO OUR NATIVE COMMONWEALTH UNHERALDED AND UNACCLAIMED!



WE ARE REPORTERS, SIR. YOUR STORIES SOUND WONDERFUL! WOULD YOU RECOUNT YOUR ADVENTURES AND OBSERVATIONS TO OUR EDITOR?

AH, NOBODY'LL BELIEVE HIS EXAGGERATIONS!



PRAY TELL, WHEREIN LIES THE HARM IN OUR FAME PRECEDING US TO OUR NATIVE SHORES?



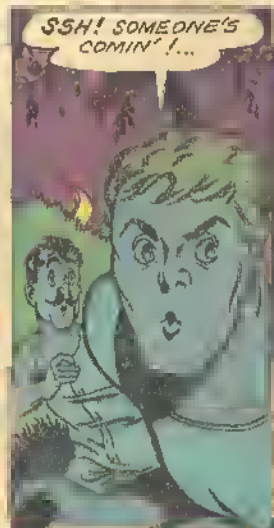
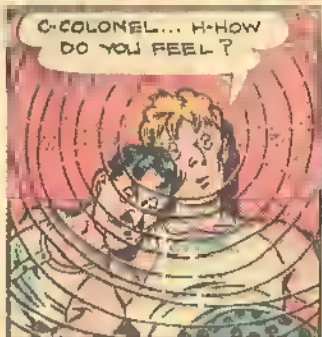
HST! THERE THEY GO! COME!!

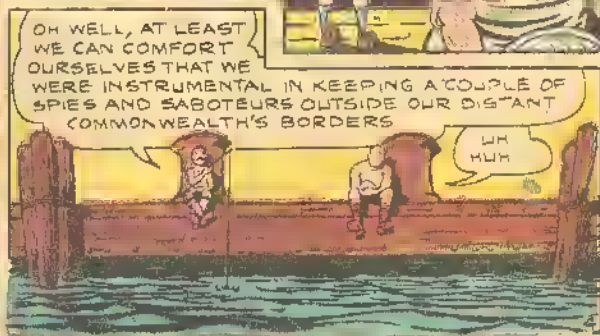
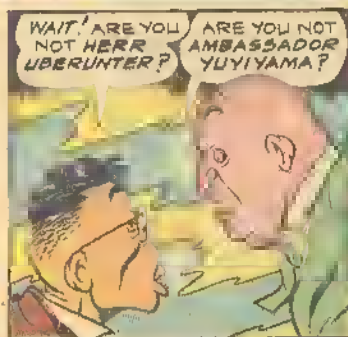


THE OFFICE IS CLOSED NOW SO WE DROP IN ON THE EDITOR AT HOME



WE ARE OUTNUMBERED. WE MUST FETCH THE OTHERS. THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!





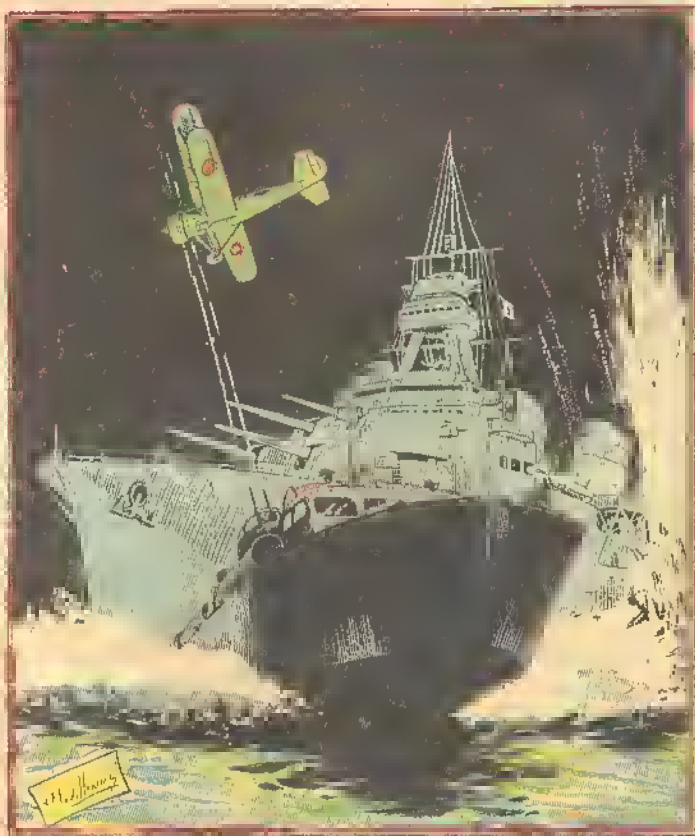


This is an actual story based upon inside facts gathered from U.S.N. Information Bureaus

P.T. BOAT RAIDS MULAMI

Sent to pick up an American agent in the Japanese held port of Mulami, a P.T. Boat, one of America's tiny but efficient little torpedo boats, is forced to run a gamut of steel to escape with the agent.

In the course of her fight, the mosquito boat torpedoed and sank a Jap destroyer and crippled a heavy cruiser that were blocking her path to freedom. Barely rid of them, she barely remained afloat long enough to reach her home port but the agent was delivered unharmed to his destination and thus another blow was struck for the cause of democracy!



A DARK, MOONLESS NIGHT FINDS AN AMERICAN TORPEDO BOAT SLIDING THROUGH THE BLACK SEAS OUTWARD BOUND FROM PORT MORESBY, NEW GUINEA.



HER COMMANDER, LIEUT. DAVE OWENS, STANDS ON THE FLYING BRIDGE.

NOW THAT WE'RE ON OUR WAY, JOHNNY, I CAN TELL YOU WHAT WE HAVE FACING US.



WE SURE PULLED OUT OF PORT MORESBY IN A HURRY, SKIPPER.

WE HAVE TO PICK UP ONE OF OUR ESPIONAGE AGENTS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MULAMI HARBOR. THAT'S ALL!!



HOLY SOX!-- MULAMI IS ONE OF THE BASES FOR THE JAP FLEET!

I KNOW-- BUT ACCORDING TO REPORTS, THERE ARE ONLY A FEW JAP SHIPS THERE NOW.



THE JAPS HAVE TROOPS AROUND THE PORT AND THE AGENT COULDN'T GET OUT OF THE TOWN SO WE COULD PICK HIM UP DOWN THE COAST-- WE'VE GOT TO GO IN AFTER HIM!



WHY DID THEY PICK ON US?

A PLANE CAN'T LAND THERE-- AND A SUB COULDN'T GET IN MULAMI!



IF A MIST WOULD DEVELOP, WE MIGHT NOT HAVE SUCH A JOB AFTER ALL!



WHY NO-- NOT ANY MORE WORK THAN CAPTURING A BATTLESHIP SINGLE HANDED!

WE'RE TIMED TO ARRIVE AT OUR DESTINATION AT PRECISELY ONE A.M. SO KEEP HER ON HALF THROTTLE!



THE PT. BOAT DRIVES ON THRU THE WARM, ROLLING SEAS...



WE SHOULD REACH MULAMI IN AN HOUR, SAM- BETTER CHECK THE GUNS AND TUBES AGAIN.



OKAY, SKIPPER!

THROTTLE DOWN, JOHNNY-- WE'RE COMING IN TOWARD SHORE!



WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP OUR SPEED DOWN FROM NOW ON-- OR THE JAPS MIGHT SEE OUR WAKE!



HER CREW TENSE, THE PT. BOAT NOSES SLOWLY INTO THE HARBOR MOUTH, PASSING ANCHORED JAP FREIGHTERS...



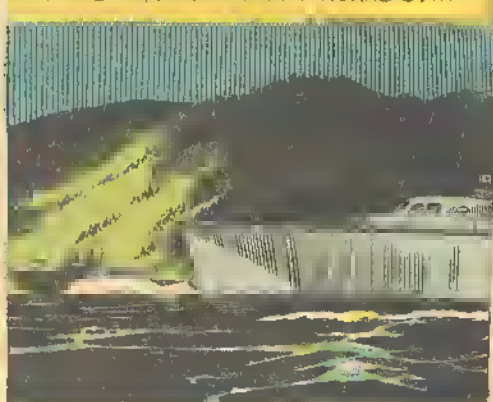
I FEEL AS IF EVERY JAP IN THIS HARBOR IS LOOKING RIGHT AT US!

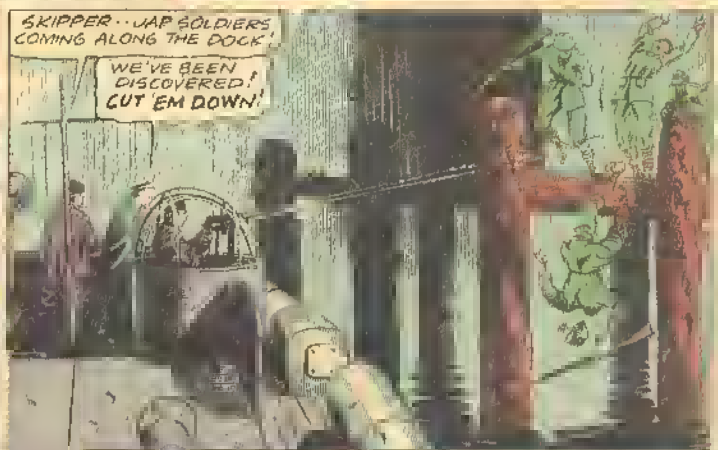
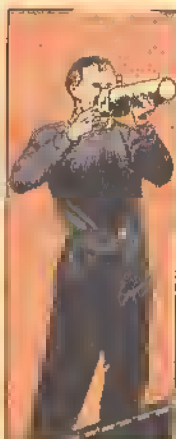
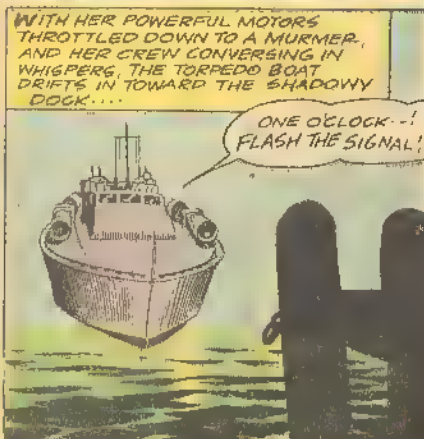
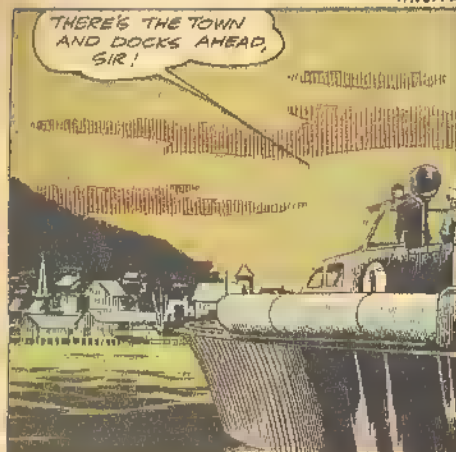


IF ANY JAPS DO SEE US AT ANY DISTANCE, THEY'LL THINK WE'RE JAPANESE-- BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT LOOKING FOR AN ENEMY BOAT IN THEIR OWN HARBOR-- OH-OH-WHAT'S THIS?



OWENS AND HIS CREW HOLD THEIR BREATH AS A JAP PATROL CRAFT ROARS BY...





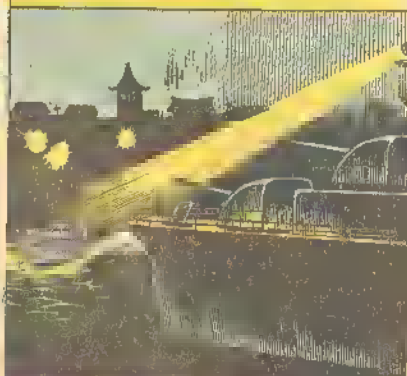
THE P.T. BOAT ROARS AWAY
INTO THE NIGHT WITH
THROTTLES WIDE OPEN--



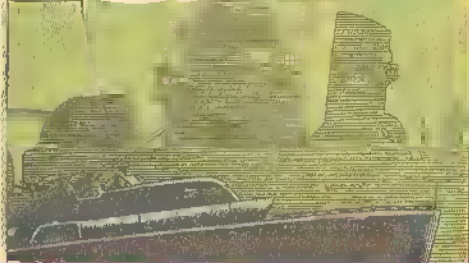
THE FATS IN THE FIRE
NOW-- WE'RE GONNA
NEED ALL OUR
SPEED



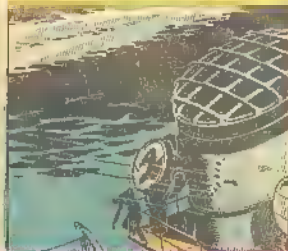
SEARCHLIGHTS FLASH ON ALL OVER
THE BLACK HARBOR-- AND THE P.T.
BOAT HURTTLES FOR THE OPEN SEA..



WE'RE PINNED IN THAT
SPOTLIGHT-- KNOCK IT OUT!



THE MACHINE GUN SLUGS
DRUM INTO THE LIGHT-- AND
IT WINKS OUT---



THE WHOLE BLASTED
HARBOR IS AROUSED
NOW-- IF WE DON'T
RAM SOMETHING
WE'LL BE-- JOHNNY-
HARD OVER---



THE FATS IN THE FIRE
NOW-- WE'RE GONNA
NEED ALL OUR
SPEED



SEARCHLIGHTS FLASH ON ALL OVER
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WE'RE PINNED IN THAT
SPOTLIGHT-- KNOCK IT OUT!



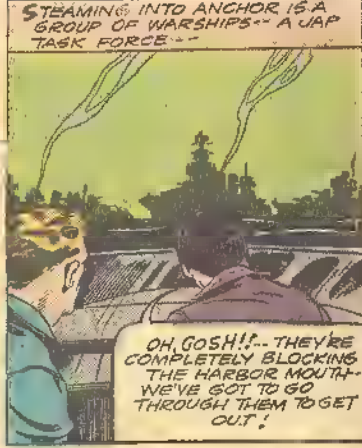
DODGING, TWISTING---
THE SPEEDING BOAT
ENDEAVORS TO GET OUT
OF THE HARBOR...



THERE'S THE HARBOR
MOUTH AHEAD--OH-OH
LOOK!

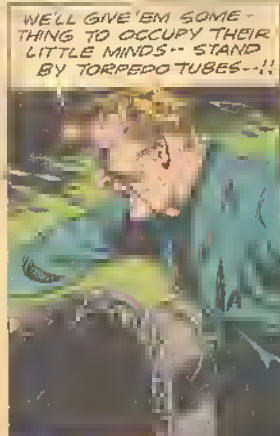


STEAMING INTO ANCHOR IS A
GROUP OF WARSHIPS-- A JAP
TASK FORCE--



OH, GOSH!-- THEY'RE
COMPLETELY BLOCKING
THE HARBOR MOUTH--
WE'VE GOT TO GO
THROUGH THEM TO GET
OUT!

WE'LL GIVE 'EM SOME--
THING TO OCCUPY THEIR
LITTLE MINDS-- STAND
BY TORPEDO TUBES--!!



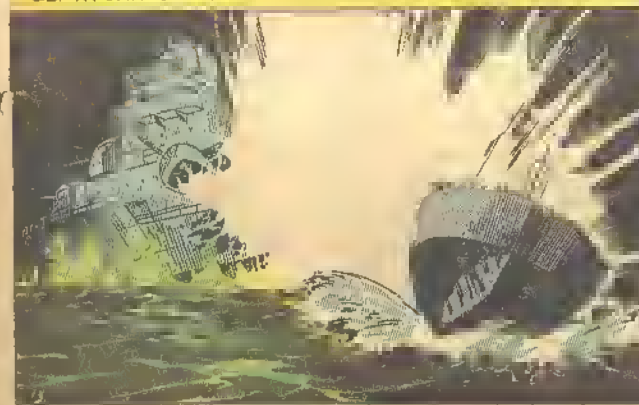
THE P.T. BOAT ROARS
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE
SHIPS BARRING HER ESCAPE!



SWING TO STARBOARD A BIT,
JOHNNY-- THAT DESTROYER
IS FIRST ON THE LIST--
FIRE!



THE TORPEDO HITS THE DESTROYER'S STERN WHERE THE
DEPTH CHARGES ARE RACKED--



HARD TO PORT--
THAT HEAVY CRUISER
IS NEXT--



BUT THE JAPS ABOARD THE CRUISER
HAVE LOCATED THEIR TORMENTOR--
AND A HAIL OF STEEL RIPS DOWN
ON THE ONCOMING R.T. BOAT.



TWO TORPEDGES
ARE LET GO---



LIEUTENANT--
I'M HIT-- GRAB
WHEEL---

JOHNNY---



THATS FOR JOHNNY!
HOW D'YA LIKE IT?

AS OWENS LINES THE BOAT
OUT FOR THE RUN TO SEA--A FIVE
INCH SHELL ALMOST CAPSIZES
HER.

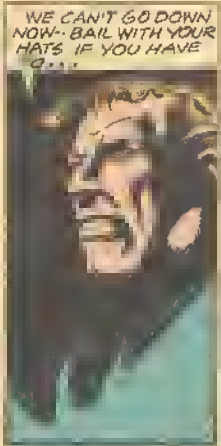


THAT ONE
HOLED US
AFT, SIR--!

GET THE
PUMPS
GOING!



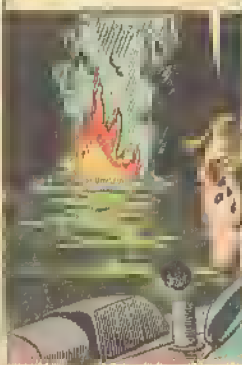
WE CAN'T GO DOWN
NOW-- BAIL WITH YOUR
HATS IF YOU HAVE
G...



HER MOTORS UNDAMAGED BUT LEAKING BADLY, THE P.T. BOAT SPEEDS OUT OF THE HARBOR...



WELL, WE SANK ONE DESTROYER AND BY THE LOOKS OF THAT FIRE I GUESS WE CAN SAY THE CRUISER IS FINISHED TOO.



THE SEAS ARE TOUGH ON THE HULL, BUT WE CAN'T SLOW UP YET--

SHE'S LEAKIN' LIKE A BASKET, SIR!



WE'VE GOT A LONG RUN AHEAD OF US-- WE'VE GOTTA STAY AFLOAT!



DAWN FINDS THE P.T. BOAT WELL OUT TO SEA-- BUT SETTLING LOWER AND LOWER, WHILE ALL HANDS BAIL FURIOUSLY...



ANOTHER HOUR AND WE'LL BE IN OUR HARBOR-- KEEP IT UP, BOYS!

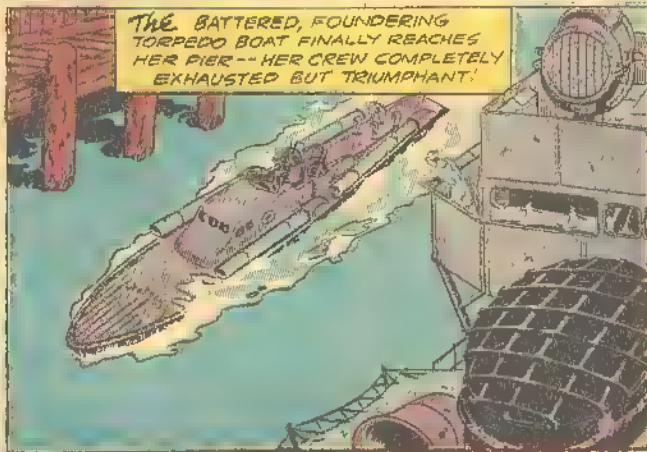


WELL, FELLAH-- LOOKS LIKE WE GOT YOU HOME OKAY--

AND I THOUGHT BEING A SPY WAS DANGEROUS!



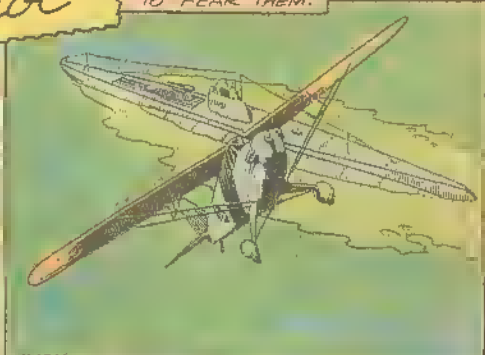
THE BATTERED, FOUNDERING TORPEDO BOAT FINALLY REACHES HER PIER-- HER CREW COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED BUT TRIUMPHANT!



UNITED STATES OWES MUCH TO THE LITTLE-KNOWN, UNSUNG HEROES OF THE CIVIL AIR. PATROL THESE MEN DAILY PATROL HUNDREDS OF MILES OF SEA AND COAST. LINE.

Atlantic Patrol

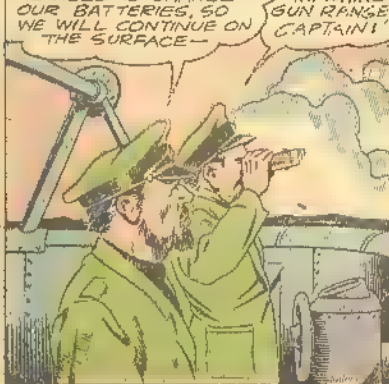
OFTEN FLYING FAR OUT TO SEA IN THEIR FRAIL PLANES, THEIR 65 H.P. ENGINES AVERAGE ONLY 85 M.P.H. UNARMED THOUGH THEY ARE, U-BOAT CAPTAINS HAVE LEARNED TO FEAR THEM.



ACH! ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE MOSQUITO PLANES! WE NEED TO CHARGE OUR BATTERIES, SO WE WILL CONTINUE ON THE SURFACE--

IT'S OUT OF MACHINE GUN RANGE, CAPTAIN!

RADIO THAT SUBS LOCATION TO THE BASE, HARRY--



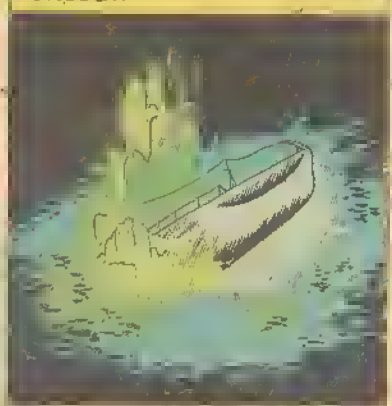
FLYING JUST OUT OF RANGE, THE PATROL PLANE MAINTAINS ITS VIGIL.



HIMMEL... ANOTHER PLANE-- CRASH DIVE!! IT'S A BOMBING PLANE!



BUT THE SUB CAN'T DIVE FAST ENOUGH--



THOUGHT THAT BOMBER WOULD NEVER ARRIVE. NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK-- ONLY HAVE FIVE GALLONS OF GAS LEFT!

